

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

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NO. 34

BUTTER FOR THE NORMAL.

BUY IT AT HOME.

Save The Freight And The Cost of Boxes.

We are told that some 24,000 lbs. of butter are used at the Normal during each session, and if this be true we suggest that the same be bought from the local creamery, at the same figures it is bought elsewhere, and save the additional freight and box charges. To state this proposition is to drive it home to the conviction of every right thinking man.

The Normal is supported by the tax payers of Virginia, and so far as practical its management should contribute to the support of Virginia institutions, one of which is the Farmville creamery. Not for the reason that it is located at Farmville but because of the fact that it is operated in Virginia.

Twenty-four thousand pounds of butter at an average price of 30 cents a pound, means a good big bunch of money, and other things being equal, it should be kept in Virginia. The creamery is selling its butter as fast as made, but as it has to be shipped to distant points it has to bear the cost of transportation, boxing, etc. We call attention to this subject just now for the reason that the Summer Normal will soon open and teachers and students will want butter. Some questions have but one side, and this is one of them.

Better Paid in Farmville.

The post carrier of mail pouches between the postoffice and the station of the West Jersey and Sea Shore Railroad, in Philadelphia, is a government job which no one seems to want. For years it was filled by an aged veteran of the Civil war, but his legs finally gave out. His pay was about 86 cents a day, and he made ten trips of about a mile each and every week day.

There are two carriers in Farmville who make two easy rounds each day as far as the residential portion of the town is concerned, for which they are paid \$66.66 a month, none so much in our opinion, but might as well be in the mail from the west hauling here at 3:15 p. m., be distributed among the homes of the town the day of arrival?

To be made to wait until the next morning is all too long. Let the importance should be understood more promptly.

THURTE TO GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

Copied and Presented to the Herald by a Union Soldier.

He was a foe without hate.
A friend without treachery.
A soldier without cruelty.
And a victim without murmuring.
He was a public officer without bias.
A private citizen without wrong.
A neighbor without reproach.
A Christian without hypocrisy.
And a man without guile.

He was Caesar without his ambition.
Frederick without his tyranny.
Napoleon without his selfishness.
And Wellington without his retreat.

He was as obedient to authority as a servant.
As loyal in authority as a king.
So gentle as a woman in love.
And as modest as a virgin in prayer.

Wise as a Roman vestal.
Submissive to the laws as Socrates.
And above all the grandest general in battle the world has ever seen.

—From Lee Number "Saggetta," 1860. Woodstock, Va.

Observance of "Corn Sunday."

Last Sunday in the great State of Virginia was observed as "Corn Sunday" and the preachers in the different pulpits had corn as their subject. In Farmville, we are glad to say, "Christ and Him crucified," was the God-given text, was clung to.

"Corn is alright in its place, but it should never be forgotten that 'man shall not live by bread alone.'"

Three cows returning to their respective homes in the afternoon found the same pasture make a sight worth looking upon.

THE BOARD OF TRADE.

Gas and Oil Considered. Insurance Rates Discussed.

There was a regular meeting of the Board of Trade held on Tuesday evening last. Reports from the several standing committees were called for, but none were made as no matters of interest had developed.

The subject of boring for oil and gas was discussed, and the venture was endorsed with enthusiasm. The board stands behind the movement and will give it earnest support.

Nothing has yet been done on the matter of fire insurance rates for the town, the companies waiting for the proposition of an insurance map of the town by which they will be governed in fixing the rates.

Appreciated at Arvon.

The James River Clarion has this to say of the preaching of the Rev. W. E. Hill at Arvon.

"The rain is a great blessing, but in one respect we regret the continual downpour just now, and that is, it causes many people to miss some of the finest sermons ever delivered in Arvon."

Mr. Hill is a powerful speaker. He takes his text, closes his Bible and gets right down to a heart-to-heart talk with his congregation. He preaches without working on a man's sympathy. He lays the plain and the solid gospel down in a way which jars the very foundations of sin, and makes men and women think as never before.

His sermon Monday night, partly to the members of the church and to the people who call themselves Christians, was splendid. He pointed clearly the way of a Christian life, of the sacrifices and duties. He impressed upon them their responsibility.

Such sermons as Mr. Hill's are rare and far reaching, and his thoughts are driven home and will linger long in many hearts.

His heart-to-heart talks are pillars of strength to all, and draw a clear line between the world and the church.

People flock to hear him because he preaches the solid gospel and every word rings with earnestness and sincerity of the old-time religion.

Asking For Information.

Editor Herald:—Can you tell me, or call to your aid some expert who will, how much it will cost the town of Farmville to supply the town with water from an artesian well?

Not being advised on the subject we can only pass it on to the next man.—Editor.

The Hot Wave.

"In the grip of the hot wave," comes to us on every breeze that blows.

Tuesday the cry was: "A year without a summer," and now it is, "all summer." And it remains ever true that the people who complain of the cold are the same people who now complain of the heat. Be temperate in eating and drinking, and hold your temper, and you are not going to get "over-hot."

Struck by Lightning.

Mr. J. Sam Harris, of the Five Forks neighborhood, had the misfortune on Tuesday last to lose his stable, which was struck by lightning, and entirely consumed.

It was an 8-stall structure and well filled with new hay. Fortunately there were no horses in the building at the time, though the feed cutters were burned. No insurance.

Zeta Tau Alpha.

Mrs. J. L. Bugg went as delegate to the national gathering of the above fraternity, which met at Galveston, Texas, and we learn from the papers of that city that the first toast, "Our President," was responded to by Mrs. Bugg, and that the topic was most graciously dealt with by her.

The next meeting will be held in 1912 at Old Point, Va.

Hampton is to get an \$80,000 government building and we are entitled to one just as good. But the only way to success is to ask for it, and then keep on asking.

A lot of Oxfords Ties, ladies' low shoes, 2 or 3 doz. pairs at cost price. Fleming & Clark.

UNION OF THE CHURCHES.

SERVICES AT THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Spirited Singing and the Sermon by the Rector.

The second of the union services among the churches for the summer was held at the Episcopal Church on last Sunday evening in presence of a large audience. Rev. Dudley Boogher, rector of the church, preached from that searching text, "What think ye of Christ?" Searching for the reason that "as a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." The question the preacher said, was first addressed to Pharisees and other Jews, who having the prophecies of the Old Testament to learn from, could not plead ignorance as an excuse, and the same question has come down through the ages and presses close to the hearts of the people of this age.

What think you of Christ, who while on earth "went about doing good?" What think you of the Christ who died to give life eternal? What think you of the Advocate at the right hand of the Father? What think you of the Christ who will come again as Judge? We repeat, these are searching questions, and what shall the answer be?

Thoughtlessness now will be no excuse when He comes to judge the world in righteousness. The sermon was an impressive one and should bear fruit. At its close Rev. Mr. Fugate offered a fervent prayer, and all left the building feeling that it was good to have been there.

At the morning hour of worship the pastors of our churches occupied their respective pulpits, the Rev. Mr. Hill having returned on Saturday from Arvon, where he had been preaching during the week.

The union services for next Sunday will be held at the Presbyterian Church, the pastor to preach the sermon.

STILL DOING GOOD WORK.

The "Best" in Virginia and Farmville's Best Friend.

Sometime since, Major Kolner, the State Commissioner of Agriculture, published a list of names of parties of different States of the Union who are making enquiries of Virginia lands and general conditions. Copies of the Herald, Industrial and the usual weekly editions were promptly mailed to the parties, and now replies are being received.

Among the most interesting of them was one from a lady of a sister State, and was addressed to Mr. S. W. Paulett, Jr. She had read his advertisement in the Industrial Edition of the Herald of the Farmville lithia, and being in poor health was buoyed with the hope that she had found nature's cure.

Now she desires to come to Virginia, buy a small farm, drink the water fresh from the spring, get well, live and be happy. The Herald keeps an eye, two eyes, open to opportunities for the up building of this section of Virginia, and with your hearty co-operation the work will be well and successfully done.

We are not looking for leadership but do ask for an enthusiastic following.

Tall Oats.

Mr. S. F. Badgett, who is a "knight of the grip," and also an "agriculturalist" (he doesn't claim to be a farmer), brought to the Herald office on last Monday a bunch of oats in the sheaf, measuring 6 feet and 2 inches.

Now let Prince Edward beat Cumberland if it can. And Mr. Badgett will save-like samples for the fair. Go and do likewise, brother farmers.

Rural Mail Carriers Convention.

The R. F. D. carriers, of Charlotte county, have recently met in annual convention, and from reports which have come of the meeting it was both a pleasant and a profitable one. Stirring speeches were made, business of importance was transacted, a sumptuous dinner was enjoyed and the occasion of genuine interest.

The Prince Edward carriers should organize and enjoy similar meetings. In union there is strength and inspiration.

ENDS LIFE WITH BULLET.

HARRY C. KAYTON SHOOTS HIMSELF THROUGH HEAD.

Unfortunate Wife, Hearing Report. Rushes Into House to Find Her Husband Unconscious and Dying. Five Children Left With Widow.

Leaving his wife on the front porch, Harry C. Kayton, a steam-fitter, who lived at 829 Twenty-sixth street, went to his bed room at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon and committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a 32-calibre revolver, the muzzle of which he placed in his mouth before pulling the trigger. When Mrs. Kayton rushed into the room a few seconds later, having been attracted by the report of the shot, she found her husband sitting almost upright in the bed, his back resting against two pillows. A small stream of blood trickled from his mouth and in his right hand, which lay across his breast, was the smoking revolver.

Up to the time he left the porch to go into the house, he seemed to be in a pleasant frame of mind. He had been talking with some neighbors for sometime and when he went into the house, Mrs. Kayton did not suspect that she would not again see him alive. Only a few seconds afterwards a pistol shot rang out and Mrs. Kayton rushed into the house to investigate.

When she found her husband lying in bed unconscious, Mrs. Kayton became frantic with grief. Her screams brought several neighbors rushing into the house and one of them telephoned Dr. T. J. Pretlow, who responded as soon as possible, saw that death was only a matter of a few minutes. An examination showed that the bullet had entered the roof of the mouth and lodged in the brain. Kayton lived only a short time after the shot was fired and he was unconscious to the end.

Dr. B. R. Gary, the city coroner, was notified after the death, but upon viewing the body he deemed an inquest unnecessary, giving a certificate of death from a pistol shot wound inflicted by his own hand with suicidal intent.

Mr. Kayton, who was 41 years old, was born in Rockbridge county, Va. He lived in Farmville for a number of years, being engaged there in the plumbing business. He leaves a wife, five children and his father, who lives in Rockbridge. Mr. Kayton came here several years ago.

The body was sent to Farmville yesterday afternoon and interment will be made in that place.

—Newport News Times-Herald.

The body reached here on the mid-night train of Monday, and was buried Tuesday morning at 9:30, the Rev. Mr. Green, of the Methodist Church officiating. For the sorrowing ones the sympathies of our people have been moved to their profoundest depths. "Better bear the ills we have than fly to others, we know not of."

"Fathers' Day."

Up in Spokane they have recently celebrated "Fathers' Day," and in connection with the celebration so well said; "Give the old man a chance. Let it be known over all this broad land that father, "pop," "dad," "the governor," "popper," is beloved and appreciated for "something else than his ability to pay bills."

Here in Farmville we have had a "Mothers' Day," and a good day it was, and then "Children's Day," and it too was a bright, happy day, and why not a "Fathers' Day?"

Let the loving and loyal daughters of Farmville take the matter in hand, perfect the program, name the day and we will all rally to their support. "Pop" has done more than pay bills.

Work of Unselfishness.

The Petersburg Progress says of the Petersburg fair: "It should be remembered that the proposed fair is in no sense a money-making scheme. There is not a single business man connected with the proposition that has an idea of reaping any benefit except such as may accrue to the city as a whole by encouraging closer relations between the business community and the farmers of Southside Virginia." The same is just as true of the Farmville district fair. It is a community effort in which all the people of town and country are alike interested. Let's make it a daisy, and we will.

Notice.

To tax payers of the town of Farmville, Va. All taxes due the town will be returned delinquent July 1st, 1910, and properly advertised and sold at auction according to State law and Charter of town section 24, page 9. See Charter. R. D. Miller, Town Sergeant. May-6

DR. W. W. LEAR NARROWLY ESCAPES DROWNING.

Former Pastor of Richmond Church Falls From Boat in Bay.

Information received here today from Ocean View is to the effect that the Rev. Dr. William W. Lear, formerly pastor of Clay-Street Methodist Church, Richmond, and later in charge of Central Church, Manchester, narrowly escaped drowning by falling overboard from a boat while on a fishing trip Saturday.

The bay being rough at the time, the water came into the boat, and when Dr. Lear attempted to change his position he was thrown out of the boat in the bay.

Fortunately he was able to get hold of the side of the boat, where he held fast until his fellow-fishermen could pull him back in the boat.

Dr. Lear was out with his son, Professor J. M. Lear, and Major M. C. Keeling. Beyond receiving an involuntary bath, Dr. Lear was not hurt and feels no ill effects from his experience. He was able to occupy his pulpit as usual Sunday.

Dr. Lear is now pastor of Memorial Methodist Church, Portsmouth.

—Richmond News-Leader, Tuesday.

Dr. Lear is affectionately remembered by the people of Farmville, and the country around, who congratulate him, his family, friends and church on his escape.

The Home Coming Week.

Farmville and the surrounding counties should recognize the fact that they are to have a Home Coming Week in Virginia sometime during this summer, and to begin preparations for the same.

The boys and girls too are already looking this way and in due time will be pulling at our latch strings. Of course they will be found hanging well on the outside, but when they enter our houses should be in order to receive them.

They are not prodigals who have been feeding on husks, and yet will make ready for them the best of our fatted calves. Farmville will yet designate some one day to be known as the "great day of the feast," and such program will be arranged as will be worthy the occasion.

The counties will do likewise, and yet on the Farmville day all the counties should gather here and make it a general hand-shaking, and heart-welcoming day. We will have more to say on the subject from time to time, and in the meantime we ask of our readers to write to their absent friends and remind them of the home coming.

Cumberland Still Leads.

Mr. J. Platt Blanton has sent to the Herald office a bunch of clover which measures 60 inches.

So old Cumberland "never tires" and still leads. Prince Edward must come again.

Supervisor Appointed.

Judge Hundley has appointed Mr. F. H. Kauffman to the position on the Board of Supervisors made vacant by the death of the late A. A. Haskins. Mr. Kauffman is cashier of the Meherrin bank, and one of the progressive citizens of the district. He will make a useful member of the Board.

Thornton—Edmunds.

There was a quiet home marriage at 10 a. m., Tuesday, at Scott Green, the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Edmunds, parents of the bride, when Mrs. Maria Edmunds became the wife of Professor James Riddle Thornton, of the faculty of Hampden-Sidney, the Rev. Tucker Graham, D. D., president of the college, officiating.

The wedding party went to Hampden-Sidney, and were entertained at dinner by Miss Bettie Venable.

Professor and Mrs. W. M. Thornton, of the University of Virginia, were in attendance.

Wreck on the Norfolk and Western.

A coal train of the Norfolk and Western going east, on Tuesday, ran into an open drawbridge near the Dismal swamp, the engine and four cars falling into the opening.

The engineer and fireman jumped in time to save their lives though they sustained serious injuries.

Traffic was blocked for some hours.

No matter if the horse is hired from the livery, a man with a soul will deal with him gently in weather like this.

LET ALL HELP THE FAIR.

IT IS A COMMUNITY EFFORT.

Not That of Farmville or Private Syndicate. Let's Together Make a Record-Breaker.

Richmond has recently contributed \$45,000 to promote the business and contribute to the success of the State Fair and no money was ever better spent. The grounds are located there and thither the crowd must go and there they will spend their money.

And what is true of Richmond and the State Fair is equally true of Farmville and our district fair. And Farmville has recognized the fact by appropriating its money to the venture. And what is true of Farmville is also true of the county of Prince Edward. The getting-together of the people of the county to commune the one with the other, to study the products of farm and factory, fabrics fashioned in the home, fruits growing in our orchards, vegetables from our gardens, all this is not only instructive but gives inspiration too.

Our sister counties come in for full share of the benefits to accrue. Cumberland will touch elbows with us, and Buckingham, and Appomattox, and Charlotte, and Lunenburg, and Nottoway and Amelia.

Get busy now with the work of preparation, keep at it as the days come and go, and then when the gates open gather in imposing numbers and together enjoy an occasion which all have contributed to make memorable.

The money value of such exhibitions can not be computed, but money isn't all of human life. Communion of kindred spirits, gentle courtesies, cordial greetings, to learn from others, to give of our own knowledge to others, these things are above price and the humblest of us can make some contribution to a cause like this. The premium list will be issued in due time, but before it makes its appearance begin to make ready some exhibit, and if you receive no prize for the same you will enjoy the satisfaction of having done something to make life brighter and human hearts happier.

Remember the days go hurrying by, the summer will soon end, the glow and glory of a perfect October day will shine out and the curtain will rise to present to view those things which make attractive our fair.

New Firm In Town.

A branch harness business of Lewellyn Brothers, of South Boston, has opened in the store room on East Main, recently used as the bowling alley, where the business will be conducted in all its branches. The harness will be made here. Mr. N. J. Lewellyn is in personal control.

BIRTH-DAY PARTY.

Little Miss Mary Hunt Entertains Charming.

On last Monday afternoon our little friend, Mary Hunt, daughter of Captain and Mrs. H. H. Hunt, celebrated the anniversary of her sixth birth-day by entertaining a number of her young friends in gracious and generous manner. The opening hour was given over to pleasant diversions, during which innocent amusements reached high water mark. Then refreshments of most artistic and delightful kind were served, upon which the little ones feasted with genuine joy. The hostess was the recipient of many use ful and attractive presents, and the occasion will be remembered as a bright spot in the child life of Farmville. The following were among those present:

Vivian Phillips, Ruth Phillips, Rebekah Lipscomb, Mary and Virginia Lindsey, Lucile Upton, Bettie Wilkerson, Mildred Valden, Martha Jane Hart, Alma Tatum, Florence Hunt, Branch Armistead, Winston Scott Hart, Harry Hunt and Robert Hunt.

Business Men's Meeting.

Every man interested in the welfare of Farmville is urgently requested to meet in the courthouse tonight at 8 o'clock. A subject of vital interest to the community will be discussed. Don't fail to attend this meeting.

You had better scour the feeding pails than lose a calf from scours.